King. Heere, with a cup that's ſtur'd vnto the brim,
As you do loue, fill to your Miſtreſſe lips,
VVe drinke this health to you.
Knights. VVe thanke your Grace.
King. Yet pauſe a while; yon Knight doth ſit too melancholy,
As if the entertainment in our Court,
Had not a ſhew might counteruaile his worth:
Note it not you, *Thaiſa*?
Thai. VVhat is't to me my father?
King. O, attend my daughter,
Princes in this, ſhould liue like Gods aboue,
VVho freely giue to euery one that come to honour them:
And Princes not doing ſo, are like to Gnats,
VVhich make a ſound, but kild, are wondred at:
Therefore to make his enterance more ſweet,
Heere, ſay we drinke this ſtanding boule of wine to him.
Thai. Alaſſe my father, it befits not me,
Vnto a ſtranger Knight to be ſo bold,
He may my proffer take for an offence,
Since men take womens gifts for impudence.
King. How? do as I bid you, or you'l moue me elſe.
Thai. Now by the Gods, he could not pleaſe me better.
King. And furthermore tell him, we deſire to know of him,
Of whence he is, his name and Parentage.
Thai. The King my father (ſir) hath drunke to you.
Per. I thanke him.
Thai. VViſhing it ſo much blood vnto your life.
Per. I thanke both him and you, and pledge him freely.
Thai. And further, he deſires to know of you,
Of whence you are, your name and parentage.
Per. A gentleman of *Tyre*, my name *Pericles*,
My education beene in Artes and Armes.
VVho looking for aduentures in the world,
VVas by the rough ſeas reft of ſhips and men,
And after ſhip-wracke, driuen vpon this ſhore,
Thai. He thankes your Grace; names himſelfe *Pericles*,
A gentleman of *Tyre*, who onely by misfortune of the ſeas,

Bereft

Bereft of ſhips and men, caſ
King. Now by the Gods,
And will awake him from hi
Come gentlemen, we ſit too
And waſte the time, which l
Euen in your armours as yo
Will well become a Souldie
I will not haue excuſe, with
Lowd muſicke is too harſh
Since they loue men in Arme
They
So, this was well asked, t'wa
Come ſir, heere's a Lady that
And I haue heard, you Knig
Are excellent in making Lac
And that their meaſures are
Per. In thoſe that practiſe
King. Oh that's as much, a
Of your faire courteſie: vncl
They d
Thankes gentlemen to all; a
But you the beſt: Pages and
Theſe Knights vnto their ſeu
Yours ſir, we haue giuen ord
Per. I am at your Graces
King. Princes, it is too lat
And that's the marke I know
Therefore each one betake h
To morrow, all for ſpeeding

Enter Hellic

Hell. No *Eſcanes*, know thi
Antiochus from inceſt liued
For which, the moſt high Go
Longer to with-hold the ver
They had in ſtore, due to this
Capitall offence; euen in the

WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE *Pericles* (STC 26101) LONDON, 1619 UNIVERSITY OF EDINBURGH